

The following list of bills was read and ordered paid C W Patterson



## The Case of Private Groat

ON the battle field of Seven Pines, near Richmond, Va., is a government cemetery where are buried the bodies of Union soldiers exhumed since that bloody contest. One Memorial day some years ago an officer in charge of a detachment of United States regulars went over from Fort Monroe to place flowers over the dead in this cemetery. While they are standing before a grave, let us go back to a certain day in 1862 when the Army of the Potomac was at Yorktown.

One morning a general on a tour of inspection stopped at a shot riddled house in which a man was confined under sentence of death.

"What are you here for my man?" asked the general.

"Desertion."

"Have you been tried?"

"Yes, general, and sentenced. I'm to be shot on the 4th. I don't mind being shot, so long as I'm not to be hanged. I've seen the picture pinned to the wall, general?" pointing to a card photograph of a boy about two years old. "Well, that's my son Billy. I've always wanted the little chap, when he's grown up, to be a soldier. I consider superior the noblest profession on the earth. I know it'll be a basket in the service to Billy, bearing the same name as his father—shot for desertion—but that can't nowise be helped. Leastways he won't be disgraced by his father's having been hanged."

"You talk like a good soldier," said the general. "Why did you desert?"

"Well, ye see, general, Billy was sick and ye wouldn't let me go home. I was afraid he would die, and I had no one to look after him. I had to go to the army. Ye see, general, Billy has always been used to going to sleep on his pop's shoulder. So I just went home for awhile till I found he wasn't going to die now; then I come back."

The next day the command was moved forward and at evening a young aide-de-camp rode up to the field in which Private Groat was held and said to the officer of the guard:

"The general wants to know whether the enemy is occupying that wood over



A BULLET PERCHED HIS HEAD there. Take your men, go in and find out. I'll take care of your prisoner while you are gone."

The guard marched away, and as soon as the aid was alone with Private Groat he said to him:

"Light out!"

When Groat understood that he was free to go, he said:

"Couldn't do that honorable. Besides, if they'd catch me, next time they'd like enough hang me, and the disgrace restin' on my Billy'd be terrible."

"Well, then," said the aid impatiently, "you'll have to be shot. President Lincoln alone can pardon you."

Groat scratched his head thoughtfully, then suddenly took to his heels.

A few weeks later the general who had connived at Private Groat's escape was superintending the hurried throwing up of an earthwork in his front at a point where seven pine trees grew together when Private Groat stepped up to him and, saluting, stood at attention. An astonished, troubled look crossed the general's face.

"I thought you had escaped," he said. "I did."

"Well, now that you have returned, it is my duty to order you shot."

"I have been to the president," said Groat. "He give me that," handing the general a slip of paper. It was a pardon written in President Lincoln's handwriting and signed by him.

The whirl of battle came on and the general dashed away. Private Groat fell in with a battery behind the breastwork, and when every man at his gun was shot down worked the piece alone; but only for a moment, for a bullet pierced his brain and a storm cloud of gray passed over his dead body.

When the army came to a rest after that campaign, the following order was issued:

Special Order No. —

(1) Private William Groat. — 4th regiment — vol., killed in battle, having been pardoned by the president, is hereby released from arrest and restored to duty.

(2) Honorable mention is hereby made of Private William Groat. — 4th regiment — vol., for gallant and meritorious services in working a deserted gun, at which he remained to meet certain death.

Let us now return to the party of United States regulars standing before a grave in the government cemetery.

The officer in command, approaching the headstone, read the name:

PRIVATE WILLIAM GROAT.

"Groat?" he said. "It seems to me that I am familiar with that name."

"We have a William Groat with us, sir," said a sergeant, saluting—"that man over there."

"Tell him to come here."

A young soldier approached, and the officer said to him:

"Are you the son of William Groat, who was pardoned?"

"Yes, sir; my mother has often told me how he was ordered to 'light out' how he saw the president and returned just before the battle here."

"You are little Billy?"

"Yes, sir."

"And I am the man who told him to 'light out'?"

Then, assuming the position of a soldier, the officer called:

"Attention! This grave will be decorated by Private William Groat, the son of the man whose death was one of the most heroic of the thousands at the battle of Seven Pines."

Private Groat advanced and laid the flowers on the ruffled heap.

F. A. MITCHELL.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Live News Notes Gathered From all Parts of the Town.

Excursion to Oblique Sunday.

Smith Buttermore of Dawson was a business caller in town Tuesday.

Misses Ida Stickle and Helena Sipe from Mt. Run are spending the day in town.

W. H. Witherspoon, a well known coal operator from Wampum, Pa., is in town today.

Miss Katherine Phillips of Vanderbilt was seeing friends and shopping in town Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Fannie Kerns and Miss Ida Stickle, both of Mt. Run, were in town Tuesday calling on friends.

W. A. Todd of Seaside and O. W. Kennedy of Uniontown were among the visitors in Connellsville Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCann, Patterson avenue, South Side, are the guests of friends in Connellsville for a few days.

A. W. Cotton of Uniontown was among the business callers in town Tuesday. He was requested at the Yonah House.

D. C. Foltz of Dunbar was in town Tuesday looking after the funeral of a friend, who was buried in St. Joseph's cemetery.

Mrs. John Dixon and Miss Jessie Dixon were in Pittsburgh Tuesday evening attending a law case at the Western Academy, where Miss Clara Dixon is a student.

A Uniontown paper says that many Uniontown people walked a mile or more to get to ride to Connellsville by trolley last Sunday. Uniontown will probably be depopulated when the line is connected up and no transfer is necessary.

Good progress is being made on the bituminous operations opposite York avenue, where the old mine falls are being filled in by a local company for the purpose of making a show ground and athletic field. A number of ledges are working drag chisels and plows on the ground, and the surface is fast assuming a level appearance.

A return call system has been installed in the offices of the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Railway Company in the Title & Trust building. The bells ring in the stenographers' office, and the indicator registers the name of the person who wants a stenographer. The offices are all fitted with the most up-to-date equipments.

The public schools of Uniontown closed Tuesday and the youngsters of the county capital are now free to wade in the waters of Redstone creek and chase the dogs of Coon Hollow. The Uniontown High School line ball team is going to keep right on playing ball in spite of the fact that school has closed. The club wants games with fines composed of members from 16 to 18 years. Fayette county teams preferred.

## A VALUABLE PUBLICATION.

The Pennsylvania Railroad 1903 Summer Excursion Route Book.

On June 1 the Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company published the 1903 edition of the Summer Excursion Route Book. This work is designed to provide the public with descriptive notes of the principal summer resorts of Eastern America, with the best routes of reaching them, and the rates of fare. It contains all the principal seashore and mountain resorts of the East and over seven hundred different routes or combinations of routes. The book has been compiled with the greatest care and altogether is the most complete and comprehensive handbook of summer travel ever offered to the public.

The cover is handsome and striking, printed in colors, and the book contains several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold. The book is profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery at the various resorts and along the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad.

On and after June 1 this very interesting book may be procured at any Pennsylvania railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or upon application to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa., by mail for twenty cents.

Excursion to Cumberland.

Beginning with Sunday, June 7, the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to all points between Connellsville and Cumberland. Tickets will be good going on train 11 and returning on train 49 on date of sale. Rates will be made by adding 10 cents to the one way fare, no fare to be less than 50 cents nor more than \$1.50.

## Doesn't Take

Such an awful lot of money to dress well when you buy here.

We are ready to show you the finest line of Spring Suits you ever saw.

Sell you a suit as low as \$10 or as high as \$22, or anywhere between.

Our Clothing is a combination of style, service and economy.

E. W. HORNER,  
Men's and Boys' Clothing,  
Marblet Bldg. The White Front.

## Notice to the Public.

I will make a large reduction on all grades of meats commencing May 1. These goods are all slaughtered here and are first class in all respects. I do not handle Chicago or any second hand goods, therefore all my cuts are honest and true. Reliable in the past, reliable for all time among the public. Neatness, full weight, honest count and pleasing personalities is my motto.

## PRICES:

Best Flat Rib Roll, 5 cent.  
Best Flank, cut to order, 7 cent.  
Large Thick Brisket, 6 cent.  
Light Brisket, 5 cent.  
Neck, cut to order, 4 cent.  
Zebra Tail, 3 cent.  
Porter House Steak, 14 cent.  
Chops Steak, 2 for 25 cent.  
Club Roast, 10 and 12 1/2 cent.  
Marbled Steak, 10 cent.  
Pick at the rate of prices.

We carry a full and complete line of Bologna, Mixed Ham, Pressed Ham, Sausage and other things too numerous to mention. Also choice High Butcher Country Eggs and Cheese.

Thanking the public for their confidence and long continued patronage, I remain yours reliably,

P. J. FLANIGAN,

317 N. Pittsburg St., Connellsville, Pa.



Little folks fairly love  
**HIGHLAND KISSES**

and the beauty about it is they couldn't eat anything more wholesome.

5c A BOX

McClurg's name on every wrapper.

If your grocer doesn't keep them—send direct to

JAS. MCCLURG CO.  
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Always  
Something New.

You will always find the very latest ideas in jewelry at our store. We aim to keep our line up to the standard of the large cities by constantly buying the latest creations. Come in and see what we have.

A. B. KURTZ.

## WALL PAPER

Direct from the Manufacturer. It saves the Jobber's and Retailer's profit. Send for samples at once. Give full particulars. Samples Free. Address

H. BIDWELL.

Dept. 22. Buffalo, N. Y.

## J. E. SIMS.

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Store, Bell Phone 158.  
121 State Phone 212.  
Residence, Bell Phone 150.

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PURITY QUALITY CLEANLINESS

A continuous production for ninety-three (93) years.

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It needs no advertising—known the world over.

We call your attention to its now being

"BOTTLED IN BOND" under Government supervision.

## No Need to Guess

where the type is going to strike if you use a

## Smith Premier

The Line is  
The Scale is there  
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The Smith Premier Typewriter leaves no really practical writing machine problem unsolved.

H. P. SNYDER, Agent,  
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Office Hours, 10 A M to 8 P M  
Markell Building,  
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CONNELLSVILLE





## KISHINEFF HORRORS.

A Refugee's Growsome Story of the Massacre.

## FRIGHTFUL SCENES WITNESSED.

Sacher Ackermann, Who Was Saved With His Family by a Gentile Friend Who Hid Them in a Chimney, Describes Sufferings Worse Than Death That Were Endured by the Victims.

Among the Hebrews who landed the other morning at New York from the steamer Ryndam was Sacher Ackermann, aged forty years old, entered on the passenger list as a resident of Dambrowitz, Bessarabia, but who, according to his declaration, is actually a wine dealer of Kishineff and one of the first who were in Kishineff at the time of the recent massacre to reach these shores, says the New York Tribune.

Seated with his wife and baby, who came over with him, in a relative's house in New York, Ackermann gave, through an interpreter, the following growsome account of the horrors of the massacre, from which, according to his statement, he owed his over exemption and that of his family to the kindness of a gentile friend who gave them sanctuary in his chimney.

"I cannot begin to tell the horrors of the three days that followed the Passover at Kishineff," said Ackermann, "for to me and to my family it was the more terrible because we did not see, but only heard."

"The feast of the Passover was over. I had done a good business, although selling liquor was a government monopoly and the punishment would have been severe. I was hurrying along the street about 3 o'clock with my wife and the baby, hoping to get to Dambrowitz before it was very light. Suddenly I heard from a nearby street the cry of the Jews and the shouting of a mob of men. All day before the children of Christians had been stoning the Jews in the ghetto and the sense of trouble brewing had been in me.

"My wife and I stood and consulted, while the noise of the mob around the corner grew louder. The door of the house in front of which we stood opened. A young man came out fully dressed. In the light of a torch in his hand I recognized him; he was the son of a Christian friend. He ran at us, but before he could do us harm his father, an old man, came to the door and, recognizing me, rescued us. He brought us into the front room of the house. The Russian home has but two rooms, one in front and one behind it.

"In the front room was a large fireplace as wide as a man is long. There was no fire in the hearth. The old man made us crawl up into the chimney and stay there until he told us it would be safe for us to come down. Meanwhile the cries on the street became greater and more fearful.

"We listened as we heard the brotes festing over befouling women and young girls. We heard the maddened screams of men and recognized the voices as those of the husbands whose wives were in the hands of the fiends. And both wives and husbands pleaded for dearth as a boon.

"Some whispered that sixteen girls between fourteen and sixteen years old were dying from the excesses of the mob, committed amid howls of drunken glee before the eyes of the parents before the parents were torn to pieces.

"Then one man told of a butcher. He was the strong man of the Jews of Kishineff. The mob burst into his place. He had a revolver. Six of the mob fell dead on the threshold; then he flung the weapon into the mob and picked up a cleaver. But the mob overpowered him. His wife, who was covering behind him, they drew into the street and, holding the man, they tore the clothes from the woman and ravished her. Some one searching the man's house found his twelve year old child in the cellar. She, too, they brought before the father and half dead mother and misused her. By this time the butcher was foaming at the mouth and struggled with the ten men who held him.

"One of the mob stuck a knife into the man's stomach, and in a moment he was dismembered. One of those who were recently recovered from the madly, in describing its effects, said: 'It is something like senselessness. The first day you're afraid you'll die; the second you're afraid you won't; the third day you feel a little better, and the fourth day you begin to take an interest in your meals.'

**Large Game Preserve.**  
A peculiar disease that resembles grip is epidemic at Liverhead, N. Y., says the New York Herald. It made its appearance a few weeks ago, and since then there have been more than a hundred cases reported. One of those who recently recovered from the malady, in describing its effects, said: 'It is something like senselessness. The first day you're afraid you'll die; the second you're afraid you won't; the third day you feel a little better, and the fourth day you begin to take an interest in your meals.'

**Bare Dining Tables the Vogue.**  
The fashion of the bare dining room table is revived, the highly polished surface being relieved by dories and centerpieces. These may be as elaborate as one desires, made with fine linen centers and exquisite lace edges. Just at present basket work is such a favorite pastime that many women are weaving sets of plate dories. These are round in shape and woven of grasses. They can be made of corn husks, but the grasses make the prettiest ones.

## SONGSTERS IN DANGER.

Robins and Bluebirds Doomed to Extinction by Feeder's.

The robin red breast and the bluebird are doomed to extermination unless some stringent measures are taken for their preservation, says the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Press. This is the opinion of the ornithologists of the department of agriculture. These favorite song birds make their winter home in the golf states, and a changed condition, brought about by the development of industries in that section, threatens their destruction. The substitution of Italian and southern Europeans for negroes in the labor fields in Louisiana, Mississippi and other golf states by capitalists has driven the negro out and in doing so has let in the enemy of the small birds. It is reported that these former wage slaves were war upon the robin, bluebird and other migratory birds that winter in the south, killing them for food. The negro would not touch them, as with most of the colored people of the south the song bird is sacred.

An ornithologist of the department in discussing the matter the other day said: "About all the migratory birds in the United States and parts of Canada are in the cold weather massed in Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama and Florida. They are there in myriads. The population in these states is increasing rapidly and unfortunately is one that makes no distinction among the birds. The slaughter is awful. When thousands upon thousands of one species of birds are killed here it is safe to say this species is doomed. This seems to be what has happened to the sociable songster of the faraway and orchard, the robin, and even the bluebird is being shot off the face of the earth. Until the states get together and adopt uniform protective laws there will be no hope for the preservation of these birds."

## NEW HOUSE CLEANER.

It Sucks Up the Dirt From the Floor and Walls.

Advices received at the state department in Washington from Consul Mahin, at Nottingham, England, are to the effect that a new house cleaning device is being exhibited in that city.

The apparatus consists of a machine composed of a two to four horse power motor (oil or electric) and an air pump, serving to maintain an "exhaust" of several pounds to the square inch. The machine can be carried on wheels or be made stationary. To it is attached a filter the dust receptacle—a tightly closed metallic vessel with a capacity of a peck or more.

A one and one-half inch rubber hose, which may be of any desired length up to 700 feet, is attached to the filter. At the end of the hose is a "vacuum" or "exhaustor" which is a tube flattened out at the end into a kind of long plunger. By rubbing this over the carpet or rug and down the cloth covering of settees or chairs it not only sucks the dust from the surface, but also from underneath it. Walls may also be cleaned of dust, the cleaner being a brush of horsehair shape. No dust is raised in a room, and it can be operated by inexperienced men. These machines are at present being leased and in no case sold.

## SOAP FOR THE HEATHEN.

Baptist Worker Wants Tons of It and Will Pay the Freight.

According to statements made to delegates to the Baptist American Missionary union recently in convention at Buffalo, soap is the crying need of the Chin Hills district of Burma.

"We need soap," said the Rev. E. H. East, a medical missionary of this district. "We can use tons of it. The people are disease ridden mainly because they never wash. I have washed the naked children and the hands and faces of the women. The women were astonished when they saw their children and themselves had pale complexions after washing. If some one will donate several tons of soap and the union will not pay the freight I will pay it myself. We need soap more than anything else."

## A New Disease.

A peculiar disease that resembles grip is epidemic at Liverhead, N. Y., says the New York Herald. It made its appearance a few weeks ago, and since then there have been more than a hundred cases reported. One of those who recently recovered from the malady, in describing its effects, said: 'It is something like senselessness. The first day you're afraid you'll die; the second you're afraid you won't; the third day you feel a little better, and the fourth day you begin to take an interest in your meals.'

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## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Granted at the County Capital During the Week.

Abel Springer of Beaver Falls and Ida Lena Crow of New Salem, Lewis Elliott Johnson of West Brownsville and Myrtle Wood Deyarmon of Jefferson township.

Anthony Gilmore and Ida May Wagle, both of Dunbar.

Allen Husted and Maria Martin, both of Dunbar.

Felix J. Husted of Uniontown and Lizzy E. Cope of High House.

Garrett S. Hall of Springfield and Susanna Burkholder of Sallick.

James H. Lear of Wick Haven and Annie Alsop of Banning.

John McMillan and Lizzie Vesper, both of Adelaide.

James Greer Roth and Adelaide Irene Hughes, both of Connellsville township.

Albert S. Schroyer and Daisy V. Rutter, both of Smocks.

W. Grove Singer of Lancaster and Lucy A. Cole of Fayette county.

Thomas Lewis and Olive Inez Porter, both of Connellsville township.

W. A. Keller of Pittsburgh and Rebecca J. Thompson of Everson.

George L. Applegate and Anna F. Stiles, both of Monacaolia City.

Henry J. Wolf of Scotland and Gertrude P. Heifrick of Greensburg.

George A. Houchton and Elizabeth M. Mullin, both of New Haven.

Amos B. Glick of Tiffin, Ohio, and Phoebe M. Brown of Uniontown.

Henry F. Wilkinson of Belle Vernon and Ella Hixenbaugh of Roscoe.

John L. Golden of Princeton, W. Va., and Emma Wilson of Oilbunt.

Marcellus Murray and Bertha Clark, both of Wooddale.

John C. Gibbons of New Haven and Annie Rich of Fayette county.

## MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.

The Superb Summer Resort on Line of Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

Two superb summer resorts, in the heart of the Alleghenies, 2800 feet above the sea level, is an attractive place for persons desiring to happily combine recreation, rest and intellectual uplift. It was last year visited by 25,000 persons, representing 26 States of the Union.

The Chautauque program, under the direction of Dr. W. L. Davidson, is one of the best that a resort can give in money measure.

Beginning May 1, tickets to this resort will be placed on sale and continued through the season, good for return until October 31. Special rate tickets for the Camp Meeting in July and the Chautauque in August will be sold.

For particular information about rates and time of trains, apply to ticket agents of the B. & O. railroad.

Information about attractions at Mountain Lake Park furnished in reply to inquiries addressed to Mr. L. A. Hurdish, Mountain Lake Park, Md.

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I can interest you in South Side lots located on Pittsburgh, Race, Sprague and Vine streets. Sure to increase in value.

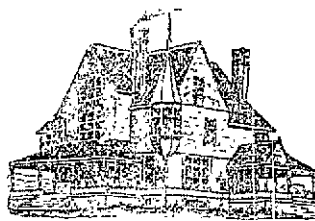
SOLOMON BUILDING.  
Main Street. Bell Phone 455.

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General Insurance Agent,  
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Rooms 403 & 406,  
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General Insurance Agent,  
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Rooms 403 & 406,  
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## A House

or real estate of any kind? We always have a number of rare bargains in houses and lots and if you are thinking of buying call on us first. We always have a number of houses for rent.

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CONNELLVILLE, PA.  
Room No. 9, First Nat. Bank Bldg

## THE REAL SECRET

Of Financial Success is Thrift and Common Sense. To make money a person must have a START, and generally they must start in a SMALL WAY.

Today is the Time to Start.  
Do Not Delay.

THE PEOPLE'S BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF CONNELLVILLE, PA., offers the best possible inducements to one who wishes to START TO SAVE, and pays the largest returns to investors. Call on or write the officers for literature.

President: HENRY GOLDSMITH  
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Treasurer: ALEX. B. HOOD  
Solicitor: W. A. HOGG

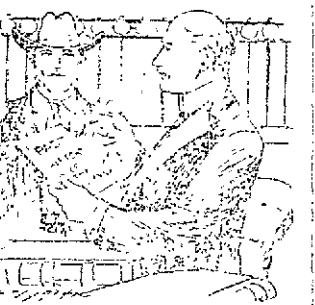
## The Second National Bank

OF CONNELLVILLE, PA.

is prepared to serve you in every department of banking.

CAPITAL \$ 50,000.00  
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Interest paid on Savings Accounts.



The Past History is a Guarantee for the Future.

During the 31 years that the YOUGH NATIONAL BANK has been in business it has served all classes of depositors well and faithfully. The management has considered their interests identical with its own.

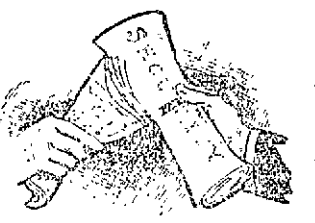
THE YOUGH NATIONAL BANK,  
113 W. Main Street,  
Solicits your account.  
Interest paid on savings accounts.



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from most people—those who need it most, in fact—and the best way to arrest its flight is to put it in a bank—a strong, conservative, well managed one like this. We not only save your money for you, but make it make money for you by paying you interest, compounded every six months.

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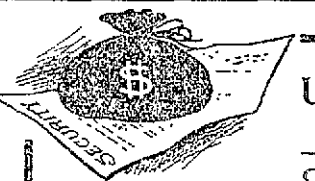
## Loaning Money

There are few people that do not have to borrow money at some time in their lives.

Loaning money is an important feature of a bank's business. We are always ready to loan money on proper security, and will be glad to have you call on our cashier and state your needs. It is our aim to afford borrowers every accommodation consistent with safety.

## The First National Bank

Main St., Connellsville, Pa.



## THE Union Savings Bank

OF PITTSBURGH

Capital, \$1,000,000

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A. W. MELLON, VICE PRESIDENT  
E. V. HAYS, CASHIER

The only Savings Bank in Pittsburgh with an armor plate vault, and a Capital of One Million Dollars.

Accounts accepted by mail—if you can't come in person.

4 Per Cent. Interest

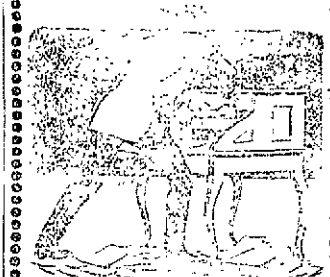
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DIRECTORS

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OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

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## There'll Be Some-thing Missing

some day, then you'll regret not having rented a

## Safe Deposit Box.

At prices from \$2 and up per year any one can afford a box. When you can be sure that thieves cannot break through and steal.

## Title &amp; Trust Co.

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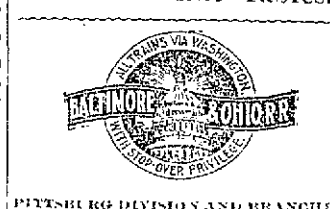
In addition to the above offers absolute security for any funds you may have, and will pay you 4 per cent. interest on all monies deposited in the saving fund.

## Interest Compounded

## Semi-Annually.

the highest rate paid by any bank in the county. Your account solicited. A general banking business transacted.

## Railroad Time Tables.



## PITTSBURGH DIVISION AND BRANCHES.

On and after MAY 17, 1903, passenger trains will leave Connellsville for Chicago via Pittsburg and Akron without change. Express 12:50 and 6:55 p. m. daily.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville via Pittsburg, 7:05 a. m. and 6:05 p. m. daily.

For Pittsburgh, week days, 7:05 a. m., 7:55 a. m., 11:05 a. m., 12:50 p. m., 2:30 p. m., 5:05 p. m., 6:55 p. m., 8:55 p. m., 10:55 p. m.

For Washington, Pa., and Wheeling, week days, 7:05 a. m., 12:50 p. m., 6:05 p. m., 8:55 p. m., 10:55 p. m.

For Mount Pleasant, week days, 8:45 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 6:10 p. m.

For Uniontown, week days, 7:55 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 6:45 p. m. Sundays, 9:50 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

For Leeksville, week days, 7:55 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 6:45 p. m.

For Morgantown, week days, 9:50 a. m., 1:05 p. m., 6:45 p. m. Sundays, 9:50 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

For Fairport, week days, 6:50 a. m., 6:45 p. m. Sundays, 9:50 a. m.

For Cleveland, via Pittsburg, daily, 8:05 a. m., 12:50 p. m.

For Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston and all points in the East, Express, daily, 9:15 a. m., 2:25 p. m., 6:55 p. m., 10:55 p. m.

For Confluence and Kruz, 8:55 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. daily for Confluence; week days only for Kruz.

For Johnstown and points on the S. & C. Railroad, week days, 8:55 a. m., 9:47 a. m., 2:52 p. m., 6:55 p. m. Sundays, 2:52 p. m.

For Leeksville, week days, 8:55 a. m. and 2:52 p. m.

For Cumberland, daily Express trains, 8:47 a. m., 8:05 a. m., 12:52 p. m., daily accommodation trains, 8:55 a. m., 2:52 p. m. and 6:55 p. m.

For Shuman's Junction and points on the S. & W. R. R. 8:47 a. m., 2:52 p. m., 6:55 p. m., daily.

For Harper's Ferry and Valley Division points, 8:47 a. m., 2:52 p. m. and 6:55 p. m. week days only.

If you want to secure through tickets, receive Pullman's car space, or get information concerning time of trains and connections, call at the Baltimore & Ohio depot, Connellsville, Pa., or at the B. O. Ticket Agent, D. B. MARLIN, Mgr. Pass. Traffic.

## PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

(Southwest Branch.)

On and after Jan. 19th, 1903, trains will arrive and depart as follows:

Southward—For Dunbar, Redstone Junction and Uniontown, 8:45 a. m., 2:52 p. m., 6:55 p. m.

For Fairport, 10:52 a. m., 3:50 p. m. and 6:45 p. m.

Northward—For Scottdale and Greensburg and all points on the main line, 7:22 a. m., 3:05 p. m. and 5:55 p. m.

For information concerning rates of fare, call on or address the following agents: Albert Hurlbut, Fairport; W. D. McCormick, Uniontown; Sam. Carr, Dunbar; W. E. Hightower, Connellsville; or Thomas B. Ward, Treasurer Agent Western District, 309 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

W. WATKINS, Gen. Mgr.  
J. R. MOORE, Gen. Pass. Agt.

## PITTSBURGH &amp; LAKE ERIE.

Leaves Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Youngstown Railroad, Cleveland Short Line.

Central Standard Time, in effect Sunday November 23rd, 1902.

Trains leave New Haven Depot for Youngstown, McKeesport and Pittsburgh, daily at 5:30 a. m. and 2:05 p. m.

For Pittsburgh, daily, 5:30 a. m. and 2:05 p. m.

For Youngstown, daily, 5:30 a. m. and 2:05 p. m.

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# ABNER DANIEL

By...  
**WILL N. HARBEN**  
Author of  
"Westward"

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## CHAPTER XVI (Continued)

Pole pulled at the chain, thrust it well into the corner of his mouth with the fire end snaking very near his left eye and looked thoughtful. In telling you the truth my friend, he said, I really believe you'd be within time to go over that.

Oh, you think so? It was a vocal start on the part of Wilson.

Yes, sir, the truth is old man Bishop has simply taken into his own clutch every one of the timber out that way. Now, if you want to get over that side of the mountain, you must get out some good timber, but as I said, old man Bishop's got it all in a bag out on my sawmill.

No, I don't think I sawmill, said Wilson with an aversive smile in his eye. I sometimes buy a few boards for a speculation, that's all.

Pole laughed. I don't see how you could be a sawmill man in a smoke of this time, when there are some who never know a sawmill man to make any money.

I suppose this Mr. Bishop is big, to sell again, said Wilson tentatively. People get it in their heads when they put money into such property.

Pole looked wise and thoughtful. I don't know whether he is or not, he said, but my opinion is that he is old on to it all in the game. He is a very shrewd fellow, a good time a count. There was a fellow out there, other day with money to throw at cuts. It's been him to have a fight the old man into a hole, but I don't think he is a dead weight.

Where was the man from, Wilson asked.

I don't really know, but he must be a good fellow, he told me. He is a good fellow, a good time a count. There was a fellow out there, other day with money to throw at cuts. It's been him to have a fight the old man into a hole, but I don't think he is a dead weight.

Wilson pulled out his watch. "Do you happen to know where Mr. Rayburn Miller's law office is?" he asked.

Yes, it's right round the corner, I know where all the white men in this town do business in, he is white, is that make an end is straight as a string.

He's an acquaintance of mine, said Wilson. I thought I'd run in and see him before I leave.

It's right round the corner, down the first street toward the court house, I don't get nothing to do, I'll play it out.

Thank you, said Wilson, and they went out of the house and down the street together. Pole jutting forward at his elbow in the break of the door.

Thank you, said Pole, pointing to Miller's law office. Good day, sir, and oblige for this smoke, and with his hand in the air, Pole walked past the office without looking in.

Good morning, exclaimed Miller as Wilson entered. You are not an early riser, are you? He is here in the country. He introduced Wilson all round and then gave him a chair near his feet and facing him rather than the other.

This is the gentleman who owns the property I believe, said Wilson, smiling as he made his bow.

Miller nodded and a look of cunning dawned in his clear eye.

Yes, I have just been explaining to Mr. and Mrs. Bishop that the meaning of a paper such as will be necessary to secure the loan will not be them at all in the handling, or in the property. You know how anxious old people are to have their money in legal matters. Now, Mr. Miller, here they are, understand the matter thoroughly.

Oh, I don't know, said Wilson, smiling. Mr. Bishop will be at rest, at least, in fact, it would insure us of his help. We can't buy a right of way we can't afford it. The citizens through whose property the road runs must be persuaded to contribute the land for the purpose, and Mr. Bishop of course has influence in the matter with his neighbors.

Still he would be very interested, said Miller, to option his property without any limit. Now, how will we be able to do so? As long as you hold Mr. Bishop's note for \$2,000, you will have the refusal of the land at \$100,000. Now, if you may advise, Mr. Miller was smiling, the only way to get it out.

Wilson looked for a moment and then he said, All right, let that go. The only condition is this—my land need be sold at once, and I must be paid for it at once, and I must be paid for it at once.

That will suit me, said Miller. Mr. Bishop does not like to have the public know his business. Of course the road will have to be recorded in the courthouse. I don't think Mr. Bishop will mind it, but I don't think he will mind it, but I don't think he will mind it.

Wilson went in a hall and found a man. These people are the worst go-sip you ever saw. If you meet any of them, they will tell you that Mr. Bishop is a bad fellow, and that he is a bad fellow, and that he is a bad fellow.

Let's not have him, said Wilson, smiling. Let's not have him, said Wilson, smiling. Let's not have him, said Wilson, smiling.

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# Lee's High Tide at Gettysburg

A Fortieth Anniversary War Story  
July 2-3, 1863

[Copyright, 1903, by G. L. Kilmer.]  
**A** GOOD general should know when he is whipped. Lee was a good general. On the morning of July 2, 1863, he climbed into the belly of the seminary on the outskirts of Gettysburg to study the enemy's position, and plan the next move. Around him and away to the north was the battle field where the day before his troops under Hill and Ewell had driven the Federal divisions of Reynolds and Howard from ridge to ridge and from knoll to knoll—a fierce struggle, with glory in it for both sides, but victory for his own banners. The blue had been whipped, not the gray. But an army may be whipped and yet not conquered. From the belly Lee saw Cemetery hill looming in front of him, packed with Federal troops and bristling with Federal cannon. To his mind the enemy had been driven to that height as a refuge from pursuing foes. That was true. The Federalists had mounted the nearest rock at hand in order to escape the rising flood, because they had no boats. Let the boats come and they would hasten aboard for fear the waters might rise and engulf the rock and them with it. Lee determined to keep the boats away and cause the waters to mount higher.

This description is of course figurative. The threatening waves were Lee's armed battalions and the boats open roads for re-enforcements and supplies or safe retreat. Cemetery hill forms part of a long ridge shaped like a letter J. The hill is at the curve and is overtopped by Culp's hill, the point of the curve, and that again by Little Round Top, the head of the long staff. Ewell's corps had fought his way to the base of Culp's hill on July 1, and Hill's corps to the base of Cemetery hill. Longstreet came to the front during the night with two divisions of his corps that had missed the battle of the first day. It looked easy for Lee to destroy the Federalists upon Cemetery hill by rushing his battalions to the crests of Culp's hill and Little Round Top and from there hurl death upon all the ridge between.

The Federalists had planted a weak line upon Culp's hill, but had overlooked Little Round Top as an element of danger. Lee gave to Longstreet the task of seizing Round Top and to Ewell that of fighting his way to the crest of Culp's hill, while Hill's corps stood facing Cemetery hill ready for the final spring. This story has been thrashed over in print countless times since 1863, but there are countless readers on this fortieth anniversary of the great battle who still wonder why Lee fought at all on July 2 and 3, when military writers make it clear that he was whipped before he fired a shot.

The merest beginner in war quickly learns that the fighter on the highest ground has the advantage, the same as the duelist who has his back to the sun. The soldiers below must waste breath and energy in climbing to get at the foe. Longstreet steadily deployed his troops parallel with the ridge lying between Cemetery hill and Round Top until Lee's line of battle extended from the foot of Culp's hill almost to the base of Round Top on its south and west faces.

While Longstreet marched on his long detour the Federal corps of Sickles projected itself like a blunt wedge into the plain west and northwest of Round Top. It got in Longstreet's way. Longstreet wanted to keep his troops together and mass them for the grand rush on Round Top. He fell upon Sickles, and Sickles stood his ground for hours until the results of the sudden battle had changed the whole face of things, as Lee saw it that morning from the belly.

The opening gun of Longstreet was a signal for Ewell to get to work at the other end of the field. His troops dashed half way up the slope of Cemetery hill on the north face, and while part of the Federal occupants of Culp's hill left their places to help Sickles out of his plight, also to help defend Cemetery hill, one of his divisions broke through the line and planted its flags there. The tide was rising. Only a single road led from the heights by which the Federalists could escape if defeated in their attempt to defend them. Should Ewell succeed in capturing a few cannon on Culp's hill and turn them against their former owners he could rake that road with shells on one side, and Longstreet, if he carried his guns up Round Top, could rake it on the other.

Meanwhile Federal troops began to move southward along the connecting ridge to help Sickles in his fight and save Round Top from Longstreet's grasp. Lee must help his old war horse in that uphill fight. He threw out a division from Hill's idle corps to dash for the center of the long ridge and cut the Federal army in two, leaving Sickles in a hopeless tangle and Round Top at the mercy of Longstreet. A charge of a single regiment of bluecoats the First Minnesota, numbering but 263 men, was made down the slope, striking the center of the charging division. The Minnesotans were annihilated, but they held up the Confederate charge until their own reserves closed in behind them, and the center of the ridge was saved.

And now for Round Top. Sickles' line was smashed. He had kept Longstreet from Round Top for over two hours. There was one man just one in the army of the Potomac—looking out for Round Top. That man was a host in himself—General G. K. Warren, the engineer of the Federal army. Warren had climbed the mountain peak just to see how much there was of Longstreet, what he had back of him and what he was trying to do in his sudden attack on Sickles. From the hill he looked over the battle field at its base and saw Confederate troops marching along the edge of the field, ignoring the fighting all around them and heading for Round Top. He knew then what Lee had divined hours before—that the masters of Round Top were to be the masters of Gettysburg. Hurrying down the mountain, without waiting for orders from his chief Warren hailed a battery which he met galloping to the front to aid Sickles in a fight already lost. Pointing out the hill to the captain of the battery, he ordered him to drag his guns up there and open fire on Longstreet's marching troops. Just then General Wood came riding up in the wake of the battery at the head of his brigade, which was going double quick into the whirlpool of Sickles' hopeless fight. Warren directed him to march his men to the summit and defend the guns. The battery reached the summit of Round Top just as Longstreet's skirmishers struck the last stretch of the climb on the other side.

The leader of the battery, Captain Hazlett, was shot down the moment he showed himself on the rocky crest. Wood followed him up the hill and also followed him to death. Longstreet's men were swarming halfway up the hill, but though the Confederate tide was rising the Federalists were still on top. Hazlett's guns and Wood's rifles poured shells and bullets down upon the Confederates below, and the hill was saved. During the night the Federal troops who had deserted Culp's hill to its fate and hurried to Sickles' aid returned and next morning drove Ewell's men from the heights. So on the morning of the third day Lee saw his foe still unconquered in spite of a second whipping in battle.

Some reviewers of the generalship at Gettysburg insist that Lee was real-ly whipped when daylight of July 2 revealed to him the Federal line established on the crests of Cemetery ridge and Culp's hill, and nearly all of them agree that he was certainly whipped when Warren seized upon Little Round Top. But Lee thought otherwise. While giving directions to his generals on the morning of July 3 to hurl a column of 15,000 men against the Federal center under Hancock he found them lacking in enthusiasm, doubting the wisdom of further sacrifice. Shaking his fist at Hancock's bivouacs along the crest, he exclaimed, "They are there, and we must get them!"

Perhaps he had a fighting chance. There was only one move left for the Federal commander if Lee kept up his aggressive fight—namely, retreat by the single road passing along the east slope behind Hancock's line. If Pickett's fresh column could storm those heights and turn their guns upon that road, a feat like Marshal Soult's assault on the heights of Angersitz, which gave Napoleon his dazzling victory, Meade's army would be cut in two.

And Pickett almost succeeded. His Virginians and the Tennesseeans who marched with him almost gained the crest, gallantly closing the gaps made in their ranks by Hancock's shells. A thousand fell where Kemper led. A thousand died where Garnett led. In blinding fumes and straining smoke, a remnant through the batteries broke and crossed the works with arms raised.

But they got no farther. That was high tide at Gettysburg. At last Lee knew he was whipped, and he said to the heroes who excused themselves for failure, "It was all my fault!"

GEORGE L. KILMER.

WARREN SENDING GUNS TO ROUND TOP.

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CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY CURED

YOU CAN EAT WHAT YOU PLEASE if you follow each meal with a CALIFORNIA PRUNE WAFER, which quickly dissolves the food, stimulates the liver, and helps to carry it through and out of the system in a gentle and healthful manner, without the slightest pain, griping or nausea.

100 WAFERS, 25 CENTS

J. C. MOORE, Connellsville. GEO. A. MARKLE, New Haven.

## MOUNTAIN MATTERS.

Brief Mention of the Happenings in Springfield Township.

Normalville, June 2.—The Methodist Episcopal Church has undergone some needed repairs and will be opened to the public Sunday morning, when appropriate exercises and communion services will be held by the pastor, Rev. Bryan, and Rev. George H. Fihn of Monahan, who will fill the place of the presiding elder. The interior of the church was painted and varnished throughout and a part of the vestibule removed by cutting a portion of it away and forming a large arch. The outside was painted, new doors hung and other repairs added. Altogether the building presents a neat and handsome appearance.

Bern Miller, who is clerking for Fred Sticker, Donora, came up Saturday to take in the Memorial exercises and assist in the baseball game. He played center field and caught some beautiful flies.

Mrs. J. W. Gallatin was taking suddenly ill Sunday, but is somewhat better at present.

Mrs. William F. Kooser, wife of the editor of the Fayette Republican, and two daughters, spent Decoration Day in Normalville.

Lindley Elcher of Secaucus was shading hands with former neighbors here Saturday.

Peter Haffhill and son of Brookneck paid the metropolis of the mountain a visit Sunday.

James Grim and family of Mt. Bradock spent Decoration Day as guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Elcher.

Curtis W. Kern and wife of Connellsville and Miss Millie Shaffer of Hymulman were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin B. Kern, from Friday till Sunday.

P. S. Dick of Zurich, Kan., who has been back for several months, will leave for his Western home on next Thursday. Mr. Dick likes his location very much and is getting along nicely. He located there years ago and is serving his second term as justice of the peace, having been re-elected last spring.

Fifty persons were present at the raising of Dr. A. Nickler's barn on Thursday. The barn is a frame 40 by 50 feet, and not the least accident occurred to mar the pleasant occasion.

John Anderson and wife of New Stanton, Pa., are spending a few days with Jacob N. Ritenour.

Miss Stella De Haas of Ohioville paid Normalville her first visit Sunday afternoon, returning Monday forenoon.

Perry M. Murray and Hiram Fullen of Connellsville, after spending a week among relatives, have returned home.

Jonas Shepler and family of Connellsville came up last Wednesday and remained over Decoration Day, visiting among relatives and former neighbors.

Mrs. John L. Shultz fell Friday and injured the cap of her knee. She is resting fairly well.

William Dennis of Leasburg spent Decoration Day with the family of John L. Shultz.

John A. Kimmel has beautified his snug little home by a coat of white paint with green trimmings.

Lutellus West of Connellsville spent Memorial Day angling for trout along Buck Run.

Judge Umbel, president of the Tri-State Telephone Company, was here last Friday looking over the line and attending to other matters of business. He reports a very rosy future for the Tri-State and we hope all his anticipations may be realized.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Terwilliger left Tuesday morning for an extended visit among relatives at Arnold City, Parkersburg, Armstrong county, New Kensington and other points.

Mrs. Joseph Whipkey of Connellsville spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Rambler.

Mrs. George R. Hawkins of Dawson

took in the Memorial Day exercises in Normalville, returning home Sunday forenoon.

William J. Long and family of Connellsville came up Friday evening and stayed until Sunday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James M. Gallatin.

Thomas Lehart of McKees Rocks was shaking hands with his many friends here Monday.

## PENNSVILLE.

Happenings and Doings of Bullskin's Busy Little Village.

Pennsville, June 2.—District Attorney A. E. Jones of Uniontown was a caller here for a few minutes on last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Younk and daughter, Mrs. Kate Sherrick, and Miss Anna Taylor were Connellsville shoppers Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Herman Earhart of Dunbar visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. C. Fite, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Rebecca Miller sued Frank Houston and J. W. Boyle for allowing their cows to run at large, thereby trespassing on her premises. The suit was brought before Judge Miller last Thursday, who assessed the parties damages and costs. We hope that this will be a warning to all other parties who allow their stock to run at large to the annoyance of their neighbors.

Charles Miller of Indian Head was here from Saturday until Monday visiting his daughters, Mrs. J. R. Ritenour and Mrs. William Miller.

Miss Irene Fite, who has been down at Carnegie during the past five months, returned home Friday evening.

Mrs. G. G. Clotfelly of California, Pa. spent from Saturday until Sunday with Pennsville friends.

There will be Children's Day exercises held in the United Evangelical Church next Sunday evening.

Rev. A. B. Day will preach in the United Evangelical Church next Sunday afternoon after Sunday School, which will convene at 2.30.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Colbert of Turin, Pa. were Pennsville visitors Sunday.

A. V. Eling is confined to his bed at his boarding house, at C. P. Hake's, with the typhoid fever.

Solomon Kerr of South Connellsville was here on business Tuesday.

Mrs. C. H. Stouffer and little son, Dwight, spent from Friday until Monday at Jacob's Creek visiting at the home of her brother, M. D. Flanagan.

M. D. Flanagan of Jacob's Creek was a Pennsville caller Monday.

Some of the parents of this place should be more careful where they keep their whisky bottles, that their minor children do not get hold of them and get dead drunk.

## JEFFERSON.

Brief Personal Mention and Chat from That Old Township.

Jefferson, June 2.—A strawberry and ice cream festival was held at Woodsglen on Saturday evening by Frank Kelley, the proprietor.

Paul Piercel of Vanderbilt, a student at California Normal, was calling on friends in this township Saturday and Sunday. He was accompanied by W. W. Wilson, a former teacher in this township.

Clayton Lynn wears one of his broadest smiles over a little girl that has made her appearance at his home recently.

Alva Piercel and wife of Washington county have been visiting friends here the past two weeks.

Samuel Lynn and wife were business callers at Brownsville on Friday.

The Ladies' Aid Society held an evening supper at Fairview Church on Wednesday evening, May 27.

Irwin Hall is fixing up his residence near here and will occupy it soon.

Miss Amanda Maston spent a few days last week at N. E. Murphy's.

## Mace & Co.

THE FAMOUS.

## Attractive Exhibits

Of Wearing Apparel for Men and Boys.



Losing money is not always bad business. The best clothing merchants are doing this now. It is good policy for them to sell their surplus at this season in order to get money and space for next season's business. We have several lots to dispose of—worthy goods in up-to-date styles—most of them at less than wholesale prices. For instance:

THE VARSITY—made in fancy cassimeres, homespun and worsteds; a nobby suit made to sell at \$22, but we offer it to you at only **\$18**

The famous Schloss Bros. and Hart, Shaffner & Marx skeleton or full-lined suits, single or double breasted, three or four button, with blunt corners. Made in worsteds, homespun, cassimeres and tweeds. Neat and stylish suits, made to sell at \$20. We are glad to inform you that you can take them away for..... **\$15**

We have some made with a military effect, three and four button, double breasted, either skeleton or lined backs, in chevrons, worsteds and Scotch weaves. Suits that ought to bring \$14, at..... **\$10**

FAST COLOR SERGES, all wool, well tailored and well lined, single breasted, worth \$10.50, only..... **\$7.50**

BLACK THIBETS, single breasted all wool, Italian or serge lining, military effects or round sacks, worth fully \$16. They're to go now at..... **\$12**

THE FAMOUS REGATTA SUITS for boys, made in wash goods. They're so nobby that when your boy is seen persons remark, "Doesn't he look cute." We have several different grades of these goods in as many different prices which are as low as \$1 and no higher than..... **\$6**

FANCY VESTS. Our stock could not be more complete. It includes stripes, polka dots and plain; visible and invisible buttons. These goods are well tailored and exceedingly stylish. We have several grades, and the prices range **\$1 to \$5**